

SLAPSHOT SANTA

Opening Scene: The play takes place in Santa's living room. There is a couch, a couple of chairs, a footstool and a television. In the background there should be a Christmas tree, shelves of toys, boxes, ribbon, tags etc. that suggests the deadline of Christmas is approaching. The general feeling is that of busy activity and nervousness as the deadline nears.

Scene One:

Santa is seated on a footstool watching T.V. There are pop bottles and empty chip bags around him. Mrs. Claus is seated in a chair next to him, knitting.

Santa (*listening to the play by play of an NHL game*): "Shoot it!!! Pass it you Puck Hog!..... That was in! You're blind ref!"

Mrs. Claus: "You shouldn't watch so much hockey Santa, it's not good for your blood pressure."

Santa: "My blood pressure would be fine if those refs could see. Actually, I'd rather *play* hockey than watch it. Every year I'm so busy making toys, I don't have time to play with them."

Mrs. Claus: "Don't upset yourself, Santa. Everything will turn out all right, it has every other year! Oh my, I almost forgot about the cookies in the oven!" (*Mrs. Claus exits*).

Santa (to himself): "Toys, toys, toys and no time to play. Look at all those toys that I've never had time to play with."

Toys, enter and say the Choral Speech: "We Are Santa's Toys".

We Are Santa's Toys

We are Santa's toys and we've got something to say.
We don't like sitting on the shelf, we want to go and play.

The teddy bears and bunnies want to snuggle up at night
The X-men and the ninja's want to play with all their might.

The Barbie want to get dressed up, in some fancy clothes
The pogs want to flip and flop, in somebody's nose

The legos want to build things - houses bridges towers
The game boys and nintendos want to play for hours.

All the toys just want to play with little girls and boys
Messing up their houses, and making lots of noise!

Toys and Santa sing: Toys, toys, a million toys

Toys Toys A Million Toys

Toys, toys a million toys and not a minute to play
I hammer and nail and sand and paint, all day long each day.

But never do I ever get a single minute to play
Toys, toys a million toys, all to give away.

Dolls and trucks and hockey sticks, bicycles wagons and books
But not a minute to play with them, all I can do is look.

It's time for Santa to have a turn, beginning this very day!
Toys, toys a million toys, all to give away.

(When finished Toys exit marching like toy soldiers and Production Line Elves enter.)

Scene Two:

(Head Elf with clipboard enters, he is in a hurry).

Santa (*stopping Head Elf*): "Head Elf! Don't we have some pairs of Size 12 skates on the work orders for the elves this week?"

Head Elf: "Size 12 skates? Let me see ... (*checking inventory list*), there are 100 pairs in Stockroom 3."

Santa: "You're in charge Head Elf, keep the production lines going. I'm going skating!"

Santa exits, Head Elf remains, shrugs, surprised by Santa's statement.

Production Line sings "Santa's Going Skating", Head Elf joins in.

Santa's Going Skating

Santa's going skating on the Arctic sea,
He's having a mid-life crisis that's how it appears to me

I guess he has been working hard with all the Christmas bustle
I hope he doesn't hurt himself, he doesn't have much muscle

Maybe Santa's skating spree will end with one big bruise
It's been some time since Santa learned to skate - that is true.

I think that Santa soon will find his skating days are done
He'll have to find another way to have his middle aged fun.

Head Elf: "Enough gossip Elves! Back to the production line."

Head Elf exits, but the Production Line sings "The Elves Production Line (Rap)"

Elves Production Line (Rap)

NO-one makes toys better, and NO-one can compete
With SANTA'S elves production line, our work is always neat
We hammer, bolt and screw and nail from dawn to dusk each day
NOTHING every slows us down, or gets in these elves way.

We're tough, we're smart, we're capable, we do the best we can
Santa's elves production line, the best in all the land
When deadlines come it's overtime, but we don't need to rest
We turn out toys in record time because we are the best.

No-one makes toys better, and no-one can compete
With Santa's elves production line, our work is always neat
We hammer, bolt and screw and nail from dawn to dusk each day
Nothing every slows us down, or gets in these elves way.

(When finished the Production Line Elves exit doing funky rap moves and the Workout Elves enter.)

Scene Three:

Santa enters with skates over his shoulder.

Santa: "That was the most fun I've had in years! (*Rubs sore muscles*). And it **feels** like a **hundred years** ! I'm going to skate every day until I can skate like Wayne Greatskate !"
(Santa sits to rest for awhile).

Elves now enter quickly with urgent news for Santa. They encircle him as he sits in his chair.

Head Elf: "Santa, there's an urgent request from London for 2000 extra talking dolls!"

Elf 2: "Los Angeles has a request for 5,000 Wayne Greatskate dolls!"

Elf 3: "Calgary has requested 5,000 _____¹ dolls, but they want the **crying** variety!"

Elf 4: "Santa, we've finished production on the first 10,000 hockey sticks!"

Santa (fed up): "Work, work, work! Come back tomorrow. I'm going to put my feet up and watch the hockey game." *(Santa turns on the television).*

(Elves exchange looks, they are surprised at Santa's reaction. They exit confused).

Dream Sequence:

The lights on stage dim. Santa falls asleep, snoring loudly. The television is still on and the play-by-play of the hockey game soon fades out and is replaced by the play-by-play of Santa's dream. Santa is dreaming that he is playing with the _____² :

Announcer's Voice: "_____ ahead to _____. _____ crossing the blue line with _____ to his left. _____ circles the zone and spots _____ behind the net. _____ with a quick glance spots Santa in the slot. Santa with a quick flick of the wrist

¹ Use the name of a least-liked player.

² Use the name of your favourite hockey team.

shoots.....**HE SCORES!**³

Scene Four:

Lights come on fully to show the end of the dream. Santa sits up in excitement. Mrs. Claus enters with cookies and milk for Santa.

Santa: “Mrs. Claus, I had the most amazing dream! I dreamt I was playing in the NHL!”

Mrs. Claus: “Nonsense! You’re too old to play in the NHL.”

Santa: “Guy Lafleur made a comeback didn’t he? Well I can too.”

Mrs. Claus: “You’re forgetting one thing. Guy Lafleur knew how to play hockey!”

Santa: “I’ll practise.....I’ll work hard.....I’ll fly in Don Cherry and he’ll teach me how to play hockey. All the elves can learn too. Just imagine - a hockey school at the North Pole! If I really believe in my dream I can make it come true.”

Mrs. Claus exits.

Santa and the Workout Elves sing “Without Dreams, How Will Wishes come True?”

Without Dreams How Will Wishes come True?

When you have a dream, you can make it come true, if you believe you can.
Set your goals, make your plans, don’t let anything stand in your way
till your dream come true.

Dream, dream, follow your dream, without dreams how will wishes come true?
Dream, dream, follow your dream, without dreams how will wishes come true?

Head Elf: “We’ll help your dream come true Santa.”

Each day starts anew full of promise and hope, take a step towards that goal
Put your fears on the shelf, just believe in yourself and you’ll
soon see that dream come true.

Dream, dream, follow your dream, without dreams how will wishes come true?
Dream, dream, follow your dream, without dreams how will wishes come true?

Elf 2: “We’ll all come to your hockey school Santa.”

Elf 3: “We’ll all work out - it will be good for production.”

Elf 4: “It will lower our cholesterol and increase our fitness levels!”

“Workout Song”. *Santa, with Elves 1,2,3,4 , leads the Aerobics .*

³ Use names of players from your favourite team.

Workout Song:

Workin' up a sweat is lots of fun, Don't know when this much work I've done
Didn't know how hard it is, to get muscles where flab has lived.

Get in shape, gotta get in shape. Get in shape, gotta get in shape.
Get in shape, gotta get in shape. Get in shape, gotta get in shape.

Lost 5 pounds since 9 o'clock. Don't know if I can even walk.
Keep on working with a grin, no I won't give in.

Get in shape, gotta get in shape. Get in shape, gotta get in shape.
Get in shape, gotta get in shape. Get in shape, gotta get in shape.

(Workout Elves exit jogging - Children's Chorus enters)

Scene Five:

Santa is out of breath after the workout. The elves exit to return to work. Mrs. Claus enters.

Mrs. Claus: "Well Santa..... How is it going?"

Santa: "It's hard work but it's fun!"

Mrs. Claus: "How are the toys coming along for Christmas? We do have a December 25th deadline to meet."

Santa: "We're a little behind schedule but....."

Head Elf (*interrupting, enters*): "We need one million Power Rangers for New York!"

Elf 2 (*entering quickly as well*): "We're short a million Barbies for Chicago!"

Elf 3 (*urgently*): "There's an urgent request for Nina Turtles in Toronto!"

Elf 4 (*excited*): "There's a reporter here from network news that wants to do a story on your NHL career Santa!"

Santa (*ignoring everyone else*): "Send him in! Elves - you can come back after my interview."

Mrs. Claus stands at Santa's side, straightening his hair and clothes.

The Reporter enters, he is a man who likes himself more than anyone else. His camera person gives him the signal to begin taping.

Cameraman: 3 2 1 - you're on.

Reporter: "Good evening. This is Mike Costalot from network news. Tonight we have a report from the North Pole where Santa is attempting to make the NHL. Tell me Santa, what made you want to play in the NHL?"

Santa: "I love hockey and I love watching Wayne Greatskate play. I won't quit practising until I've had a chance to play with him."

Reporter: "Is it true that you are running behind schedule on your Christmas toys?"

Santa: "Well I guess we are a little behind but"

Reporter: "Is there a possibility that you might not have enough toys for all the children in the world?"

Santa: "We're only 4 million toys behind schedule. With a few overtime shifts we should be almost caught up by Christmas."

Reporter: "There you have it folks. Santa is 4 million toys behind schedule. This is Mike Costalot signing off for ABC sports."

Reporter and camera person exit without saying goodbye. Santa and Mrs.Claus are left standing alone. They soon exit .

Scene Six:

Enter the Children

Child 1: "Did you see the news? Santa's trying to make the NHL?"

Child 2: "There might not be any toys for Christmas if he doesn't go back to work."

Child 3: "NO TOYS???? All we'll get is socks and underwear!"

Children's Chorus sings "No toys for Christmas".

No Toys For Christmas:

No toys for Christmas, what a sorry thought.
Christmas day won't be much fun if clothes were all we got.
I don't mind clothes, I need a few, but clothes just aren't much fun.
You can't ride clothes or build with them or take them for a run.
You can't play catch or baseball with a t-shirt or a shoe
If there's no toys for Christmas all the children will be blue.

Child 4: "There must be something we can do."

Child 5: "Let's write him letters to tell him how much we like **toys** for Christmas."

Children's Chorus sings "Please Mr. Santa".

Please Mr. Santa:

Please Mr. Santa, go back to work, and make the toys for Christmas day
Please Mr. Santa, go back to work you're too old to play

We all promise to be real good, and do the chores we know we should
We'll do our homework - we'll skip TV . Please end our misery!

Please Mr. Santa, go back to work, and make the toys for Christmas day
Please Mr. Santa, go back to work you're too old to play

Please Mr. Santa.....Please Mr. Santa.....
Please Mr. Santa..... Make the toys today.

(When finished the children's chorus exits. They mail their letters to Santa on the way. Cheering Squad enters)

Scene Seven:

Elves enter.

Head Elf: "This is getting serious. Santa's out practising his slapshot and we're 4 million toys behind schedule."

Elf 2: "Make that 5 million. Santa just took 30 more elves off the assembly line to form a cheering squad."

Elf 3: "We have to do something. Maybe Wayne Greatskate would help."

Elf 4: "Let's fly him in to the North Pole and see if he can talk some sense into Santa."

Elves exit quickly.

Santa enters moving slowly, he is stiff from practice.

Santa: "Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm just about ready to play in the big leagues. I scored 10 goals in practise today!" (*Santa sits in his favourite chair to rest*).

Elf 4 enters as Santa finishes his line.

Elf 4 (aside to audience): "Yeah, into an empty net."

There is a knock at the door. Elf 4 answers it to find that Wayne Greatskate has arrived to talk to Santa.

Santa: "Well Bless my Whiskers! It's Wayne Greatskate ! Come in! Come in!"

Hockey Player: "I heard how badly you wanted to play in the NHL so the team and I flew in for a special exhibition game."

Santa: "That's wonderful, let's go!" (*Santa and Hockey Player exit*).

The cheering squad sings "Slapshot Santa Scores Again".

Sorry - we can't give the ending to the play, or no one would buy it! (Remember - public performance rights are only given to the school when the play is purchased)

The teacher guide also includes:

** choreography suggestions*

** costume ideas*

** piano/vocal scores (Piano accompaniments are interesting, but not too difficult.)*

The CD for this play is recorded with a full performance, and then with accompaniments only. The accompaniments are fully orchestrated. (not just piano)